



SPIDER-MAN

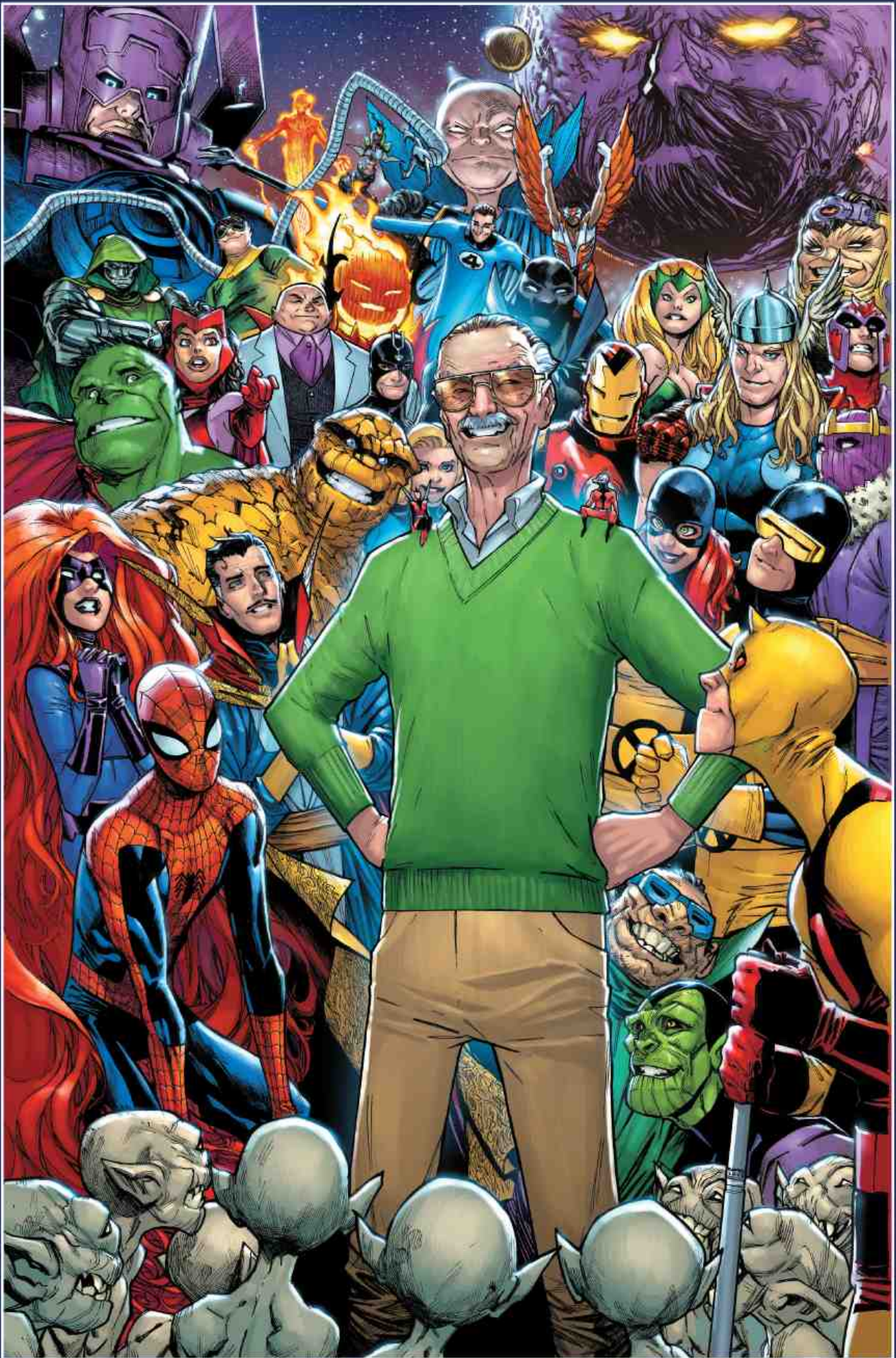
THE LOST HUNT



RYAN
BROWN
—22—

DeMATTEIS
MESSIAS
BRABO
PEEPLES
PETER

100 YEARS AND STILL INSPIRING US ALL



WE LOVE YOU, STAN!

PETER PARKER was bitten by a radioactive spider and gained the proportional speed, strength, and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility. He became the crimefighting super hero called **SPIDER-MAN!**

Years later, after an altercation with the villain the **Jackal**, Peter was cloned. At this time, Peter, believing he was the clone, left New York City and the mantle of SPIDER-MAN to **Ben Reilly**. Peter and a pregnant **Mary Jane Watson-Parker** looked to begin a new life in Portland, Oregon. Now powerless, Peter Parker learns to live his life without...

SPIDER-MAN

THE LOST HUNT

After the death of Kraven the Hunter and his son the Grim Hunter, their friend and confidant Gregor has taken up the hunt to kill the one true Spider-Man: Peter Parker!

He has begun to break down Peter mentally. Next, he will break him down physically...

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SPIDER-MAN: THE LOST HUNT

CHAPTER TWO: BROKEN





...and resume
the hunt.



WHAT
HAPPENED
HERE
TONIGHT?

I WAS ONLY GONE
FOR HALF AN HOUR,
BUT WHEN I CAME
BACK, I FOUND...
ALL OF THIS.

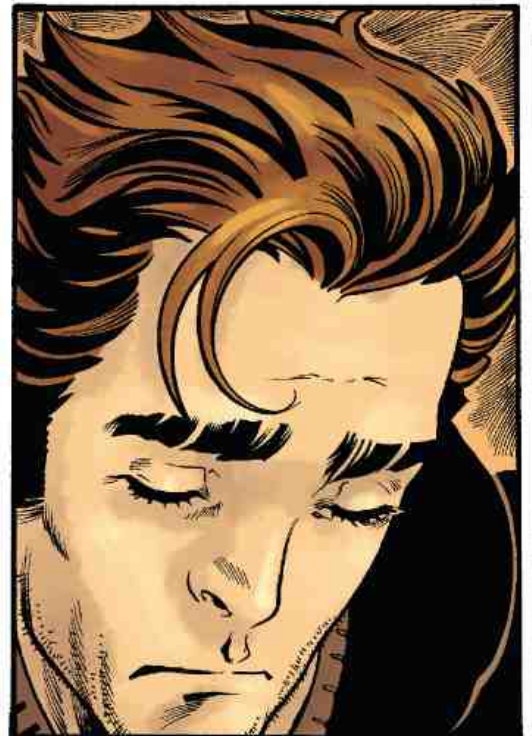
OUR LIVING ROOM
TURNED UPSIDE DOWN.
FURNITURE SMASHED.
MIRRORS SHATTERED.
AND PETER--

PETER'S BEEN **BABBLING**
ABOUT CREATURES CRAWLING
FROM THE SHADOWS. A
GIANT SPIDER TRYING TO
DESTROY HIM. DESTROY US.



DEAR GOD,
HAVE I LOST MY
HUSBAND?







Ingesting herbs and
potions that would
have *destroyed* a
lesser man.

Widening my
consciousness.
Strengthening my
body. Mastering
the skills...

...that have
allowed me to dig
into Parker's mind,
overturn rocks...

...and let the
psychic insects
crawl up and out
of the dark, moist
earth of his unconscio--



Again, the
presence.



So clear in my
mind, I could
almost *see* it.

Someone
is trying to
overturn rocks
in *my* psyche.

Let them believe I'm
not *aware* of them.
All the better...



...to spring
the trap
later.



JUST A
FEW MORE
TWISTS OF THE
KNIFE, MISHKIN.
SOON--



"--THE SPIDER FALLS."

PETER! I'M SO GLAD YOU ACCEPTED MY INVITATION!

WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?



SEEKING SOME SEMBLANCE OF NORMALCY, I GUESS.

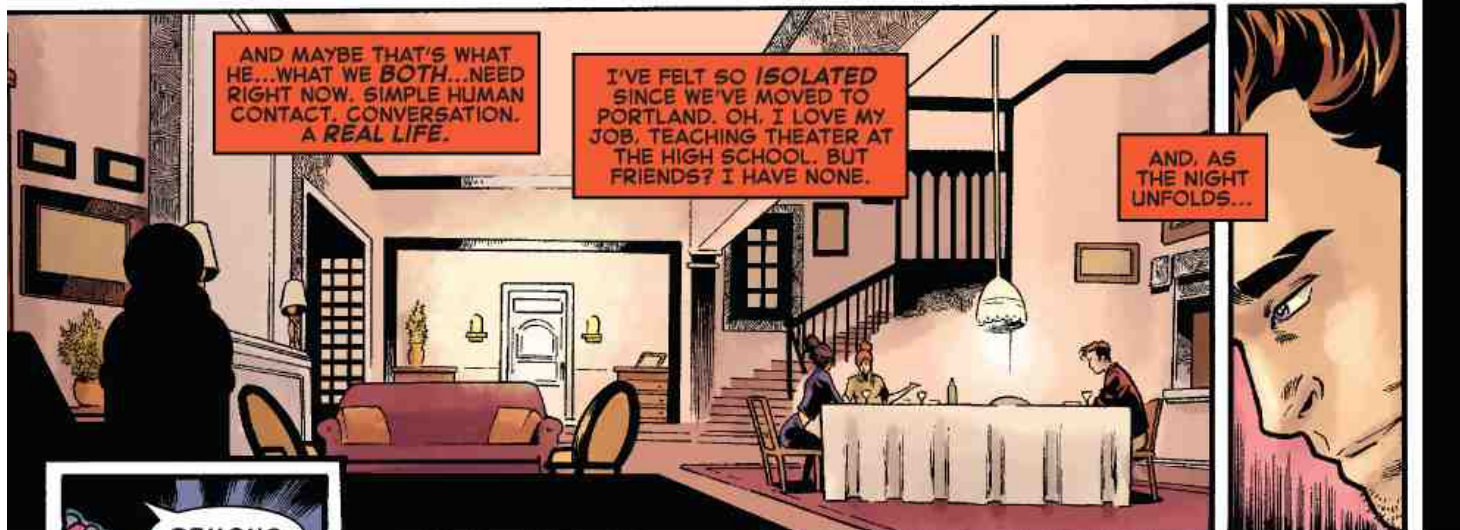
AND THIS MUST BE MARY JANE.

YOU'RE A LUCKY WOMAN.

YOUR HUSBAND CAN'T STOP SINGING YOUR PRAISES.

TRACY MAKEBA IS A VISITING PROFESSOR AT PORTLAND PACIFIC, WHERE PETER WORKS.

THE TWO OF THEM SEEM TO HAVE MADE SOME KIND OF EMOTIONAL CONNECTION.



AND MAYBE THAT'S WHAT HE...WHAT WE BOTH...NEED RIGHT NOW. SIMPLE HUMAN CONTACT. CONVERSATION. A REAL LIFE.

I'VE FELT SO ISOLATED SINCE WE'VE MOVED TO PORTLAND. OH, I LOVE MY JOB, TEACHING THEATER AT THE HIGH SCHOOL. BUT FRIENDS? I HAVE NONE.

AND, AS THE NIGHT UNFOLDS...



DEMONS.

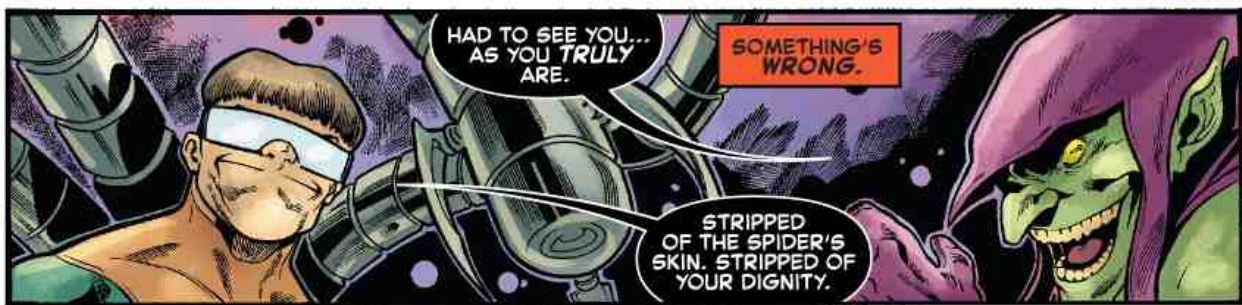


...I FIND I LIKE THIS WOMAN.

TRACY'S WARM, WELCOMING. FUNNY AND WISE.

I KNOW WE WEREN'T INVITED, PETER-- BUT WE HAD TO COME.

AND SHE'S LIVED. TRAVELED THE WORLD. LECTURED AT UNIVERSITIES IN A DOZEN COUNTRIES. WHAT AN AMAZING--







MARY JANE AND I HARDLY SAID A WORD TO EACH OTHER LAST NIGHT. I SKIPPED OUT ON MY AFTERNOON CLASSES.

(STRIPPED OF THE SPIDER'S SKIN. STRIPPED OF YOUR DIGNITY.)

BEEN WANDERING AIMLESSLY FOR HOURS, TRYING TO FIGURE THIS ALL OUT. SORT THROUGH THE ANXIETY. THE PARANOIA.

(A WEAK, INEFFECTUAL... NOTHING.)

BUT MY THOUGHTS ARE LIKE A SWARM OF LOCUSTS. I CAN'T GATHER THEM. CAN'T FOCUS.

(A SPINELESS, NEUROTIC COWARD.)

ADMIT IT: MJ'S RIGHT. SHE'S ALWAYS RIGHT.

PETER--

--WHERE THE HELL ARE YOU?

I HAVE TO CALL DOCTOR KAFKA AND GET SOME--

ROWNNRRR

PETER...?

COME, SPIDER. THERE IS MUCH WE MUST DISCUSS--

FOR A MOMENT-- IT WAS AS IF I COULD FEEL HIM. HIS CONFUSION. HIS FEAR.

BUT NOW...

--BEFORE YOU DIE.

...HE'S GONE.



...DO YOU REMEMBER ME, PARKER?

...G-GREGOR...?

YES. I HAVE BEEN THE COLD SHADOW AT YOUR BACK FOR ALL THESE WEEKS.

YOU? YOU'RE THE REASON I'VE BEEN--?

THE TRAUMA IS YOUR OWN. I SIMPLY GAVE IT...A LITTLE PUSH.

BUT-- WHY?



WHY?

HA-HA-HA-HA-HA

SERGEI AND VLADIMIR KRAVINOFF ARE MOLDERING IN THEIR GRAVES... THE VERY FABRIC OF MY LIFE WAS TORN FROM MY HANDS--



--AND YOU HAVE THE AUDACITY TO ASK WHY?

THE PAST--AGAIN. BUT NOT GHOSTS THIS TIME.

NOT HALLUCINATIONS.



THIS IS REAL.

AND I CAN'T LET IT GO ON.



I WON'T
LET IT
GO ON!

KRAAAAK!

I MAY NOT HAVE MY
POWERS ANYMORE,
BUT I'VE TAKEN ON
DOZENS OF LUNATICS
LIKE GREGOR...



...AND I
HAVE SKILLS...
REFLEXES...

BOOM!



...HONED
BY YEARS
OF BATTLE.

YOU TRIED
TO SHATTER MY
MIND... DESTROY
MY LIFE--

--BECAUSE
YOU WERE
SEEKING REVENGE?
REVENGE FOR
WHAT?

RRRRRRRR



BUT JUST
BECAUSE
I CAN
FIGHT...

I DIDN'T
KILL KRAVEN--
HE TOOK HIS
OWN LIFE! AND
WHAT HAPPENED
TO VLADIMIR HAD
NOTHING TO
DO WITH
ME!

...DOESN'T
MEAN I
SHOULD.

THERE'S
NO REASON FOR US TO DO
THIS! BURY THE PAST, GREGOR!
LET THE DEAD STAY DEAD AND--



LET THE DEAD
STAY DEAD?

TELL ME--





--WITH
AN IOTA OF
DIGNITY.



BUT THEN
AGAIN--



--PERHAPS NOT.



KRAVEN HUNTED YOU. KRAVEN KILLED YOU. BURIED YOU SIX FEET IN THE GROUND. BUT THEN HE MADE A FATAL ERROR--

HE BROUGHT YOU BACK.

AH... BUT WHEN I KILL YOU, SPIDER--

--YOU'RE GOING TO STAY DEAD.

AND THEN I'LL TURN MY ATTENTION TO YOUR WIFE AND UNBORN CHILD. THEN I'LL DECIMATE YOUR FAMILY--



--AS YOU HAVE
DECIMATED
MINE.

NO,
GREGOR--

--PLEASE...!



DO YOU KNOW
THIS WEAPON,
SPIDER?

YOU
SHOULD.



THIS IS THE
SAME RIFLE
SERGEI PLACED IN
HIS TREMBLING
HANDS--

--AND
THRUST IN HIS
MOUTH.



I WAS THE ONE WHO HEARD
THE **THUNDEROUS**
BLAST.

WHO **FOUND**
HIM THERE, BLOODY
AND LIFELESS. WHO
WEPT OVER HIS
CORPSE...

...JUST AS
I WEPT OVER
HIS **SON'S**.

I...I
WON'T LET
YOU **HURT**
HER.

HURT
THEM...!

*Look at him:
utterly broken.
He knows there's
no hope...*

...yet something inside
him fights against the
pain and hopelessness...



...and
struggles
on.

Is it the Spider,
thrashing angrily,
defiantly, in his soul?
Or is it simply the
last act...

...of an all-too-
human, all-too-
desperate, man?

NO! This isn't
a man! This is
a **thing!**

The thing that drove
Sergei to **suicide!** That
urged Parker's mirror-self--
that bastard **Kaine**--to
slaughter poor Vladimir!



And mine is
the hand...



NO!

THIS MAN
WILL NOT DIE
TONIGHT!

MOTHER...?!

**NEXT--
FRENZY**

SPIDER-MAN

THE LOST HUNT

#3



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Concerns?

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